The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1876. NO. 39.

Lumber and Hardware.

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AND

Agricultural Implements,

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Give me a call, and get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5–ly.

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Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
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CLARENCE ANDERSON, Agent,

mh25- y Middletown, Del.

Select Poetry.

The Hardest Time of All.

There are days of deepest sorrow
In the season of our life;
There are wild despairing moments
There are hours of mutual strife
There are hours of stony anguish,
When the tears refuse to fall;
But the waiting time, my brothers,
Is the hardest time of all.

Youth and love are oft impatient,
Seeking things beyond their reach,
And the heart grows sick with hoping,
Ere it learns what life can teach,
For, before the fruit be gathered,
We must see the blossoms fall,
And the waiting-time, my brothers,
Is the hardest time of all.

We can hear the beat of conflict,
Though the sudden, crushing blow,
Beating back our gathered forces,
For a moment lay us low,
We may rise again beneath it,
None the weaker for our fall,
But the waiting-time, my brothers,
Is the hardest time of all.

Yet at last we learn the lesson
That God knoweth what is best,
And a silent resignation
Makes the spirit calm and blest;
For, perchance, a day is coming
For the changes of our fate,
When our hearts will thank him meekly
That he taught us how to wait.

Select Story.

MY NIGHT LODGER.

Every person said I was a queer little girl. I can't remember when they did not say that. From all that I can learn, I was not a queer baby. I cried like any other child, and was just as troublesome, so the queerness must have been acquired.

I cannot discover wherein my queerness lies; when I ask my friends, they say, "Why—well, you are very different from other folks." A very clear and satisfactory definition?

This having the word "queer" attached to my name used to annoy me; my dolls were the only specimens of humanity to whom I confessed this. To *them* I confided all my secrets and manifold trials. They were attentive listeners—never interrupted me. There was "Rosa," the very large one, she was my prime favorite, and—oh, there were so many of them I cannot describe them all.

When I was eleven years old our folks tried to make me think I was too old to play with dolls. I used to go to my room and, locking the door to keep my fun-loving brothers and sisters from intruding, I would play by the hour with my miniature family. Another favorite resort of mine was the garret. It was full of boxes, barrels, and closets, containing old papers, books and letters.

Many of the letters were ancient, written by relatives of whom I had scarcely heard. There were letters from parents to children, from brothers to sisters, and love-letters. The latter interested me the most, although I thought they were rather silly. I suppose I could not appreciate the height and depth, and length, and breadth of the tender passion.

Filling my pocket with apples, I would take possession of the garret and some comfortable chair, minus an arm or a rocker, and there I would sit for hours, reading. I had a passion for ghost stories, and stories of robbers and pirates, although they used to frighten me terribly. When in the midst of the most frightful story, down would come a bundle of something from the rafters, making considerable noise and leading me to imagine the ghost and the robbers had stepped from the book to the garret.

An old apple tree stood by one of the windows; it had the greatest faculty for unearthly creaking and groaning, and the lightning rod generally kept up a malicious racket.

I declare it is a wonder I didn't lose my senses reading so much trash and hearing so many fearful sounds.

But this had nothing to do with my "lodger." I believe I am becoming garrulous.

In the first place, I must tell you papa was a wealthy farmer, and our neighbors were "few and far between."

When I was in my twelfth year, papa and mamma made up their minds to take a pleasure-trip to the "Far West." This was something unusual; they seldom left home. Well, they went, and my two sisters, two brothers and myself had a gay time "keeping house."

One day, all except myself and our servant girl were invited to a dinner-party. I confess I dreaded to have them go.

"Kate, we will bring you home any amount of candy."

"Now, pet, you know you and Sally can stay here just as well as not."

"Don't be a baby, Kitty," were the words directed to me.

Finally I resignedly bade them "get out of my sight."

Sally and I were good friends; she told me stories and sang songs till I began to think it was a fine thing to be left at home.

Tired of staying in the house, I sauntered down the front walk, and amused myself by indulging in a forbidden pleasure, swinging on the gate.

Looking down the road, I spied a man coming along. I flew to the house, and, satisfied that he was coming in, I ran to Sally. Seizing her dress with both hands, I exclaimed:

"Oh, Sally! there is a dreadful-looking man coming in."

She picked up the poker and walked to the door, while I, imitating her example, snatched a stick of wood. Suddenly Sally cried:

"You little goose, it is Bill McCarty!"

Sure enough, it was Sally's beau.—Her mother was very sick, and McCarty was sent to bring Sally home immediately.

Here was a dilemma. Sally didn't want to leave me, and unless she started home then, she might not see her mother alive. It was nearly time for the rest of the folks to come home, so I managed to raise courage enough to say I was willing to remain alone.

In a few minutes Sally was off, and I was left in possession of our great house, which never seemed so large to me before. I tried to read, but it was impossible; all the murder stories I had ever heard came to mind.

I remembered that none of our doors could be locked. Papa, who had a few strange ideas, declared locks were a nuisance. I felt that I was doomed.

I went out into the yard, and, to my dismay, discovered that the sky was overcast and a storm near at hand. I could see the rain coming; faster and faster it came, it was soon at the house. Oh, how it did rain!

On each side of our yard was a brook, pretty and peaceful in pleasant weather, but a very little rain transformed them both into raging torrents.

As I stood at the window I saw first one bridge and then the other swept off. I knew now that I must stay alone all night; it would be impossible for my brothers and sisters to get home.

Travelers, or, as Sally called them, "trampers," often stopped at our house over night, as there was no public house near. To my horror, I now saw one of them coming across the fields. Should I hide? No, that was not to be thought of. Without stopping to knock, the great rough man walked in.

"Can I stay here all night?"

I dared not refuse him, so as firmly as I could, answered:

"Yes."

He seemed surprised at seeing no one but myself, and questioned me much. I told him my brother was upstairs writing; that we two were alone. That was the first thing that entered my head to tell him. Such a villianous countenance as that man had!

His hair was cut close to his head, leaving his huge ears in bold relief.—Wicked-looking eyes, and a brutal mouth, completed his general expression of ferocity.

Bed-time came and I directed the man to a room upstairs in the servants' department, not the "upstairs" were I had said my brother was.

Now that there was real danger, I was calm and reasonable. I fastened the door that led upstairs with my embroidery scissors, which happened to be in my pocket, so as to guard against surprise, and hurriedly collecting our silverware, carried it to mamma's room and hid it in mamma's bed. No one would have supposed the bed had been disturbed.

I was elated at my ingenuity.

I then hunted up what few jewels the girls possessed, and placing them, with what money I could find, in a box, I tied them in my pocket. After doing this I stole down stairs and removed my scissors from the door. These scissors were counted among my most valuable treasures. I had them many years and had no intention of loosing them now.

I expected the man would only wait until he thought I and my ficticious brother were asleep, and would then search the house for valuables and finish by killing me.

Only one plan for escape that I originated seemed feasible. I determined to wait till I heard my lodger in the rooms below, and then wrap myself in papa's shawl, and jump out of the window. I was not kept in suspense long; the peculiar squeak of the sitting-room door warned me that it was time to act. Quietly I raised the window, and just as the step approached the stairs, I jumped to the ground. Fortunately, there was a bed of lilies directly beneath the window, and they softened my fall.

That there was danger of breaking my neck I had not thought. I was determined to escape.

It was dark as Egypt, the rain was pouring down in torrents, but this was nothing in comparison with the horror within the house.

Half a mile back of our house lived a friend of papa's—Mr. Vincent. I resolved to go there. I ran along, stumbling against fences and falling into ditches, thinking I never knew such a long half-mile.

Finally I reached the house, and managed to tell my story. Several young men happened to have been delayed there by the storm, and, headed by Henry Vincent, a young man of some twenty-two years, they prepared to capture my visitor.

I was too excited to remain at Mr. Vincent's. I declared that I would go back home. They all tried to persaude me not to do this except Henry Vincent, who said "such a little heroine should do as she pleased." With my hand tightly clasped in Henry's, we started.

When we came within sight of our house, we saw a light flitting from room to room, and a few words of boisterous song floated to us on the breeze. Silently my friends surrounded the house, guarding every avenue of escape.—Henry and I (I would not let him leave me for a moment) entered the house.—We found the vagabond searching papa's desk.

He had found seven hundred dollars that I had not seen, when preparing for flight. He started to run when he saw us, but finding men and revolvers on all sides, he was obliged to surrender.

He was safely bound, and then questioned. It appeared he was a noted thief who had long baffled the police.

He said when he learned the house was occupied by only two individuals he was much elated. He did not intend to proceed to violence, unless my brother and I troubled him too much. When he found the house deserted, he concluded I had not told him the truth—that I was alone. Not finding me, he supposed I had hid, and he would not hunt for me.

Lifting me into his lap, Henry Vincent called me the "bravest little woman he ever knew." All the others praised and flattered me, till I began to think men were greater talkers than women. All that night we staid there, but before morning I was "raving like a madman." Three long weeks I remained unconscious.

When I became sensible, anxious faces were bending over me. Papa, mamma, and all the folks were at my bedside.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

In a moment that dreadful day came to my remembrance.

"Oh, I know," said I with a shudder.

It was a long, long time before I regained my strength.

Every person petted and praised me. I was the heroine of the neighborhood. Henry Vincent never tired of descanting upon my bravery, and devoted himself to me in a manner that would have been very aggravating to his young lady friends had I been a few years older.

My "lodger" was sent to prison to meditate for some years.

BUSINESS HOURS IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

There are few facts in the business life of America which strike an Englishman more forcibly than the absorbing character of each man's pursuits and the severity of the labor to which he subjects himself. In London, the tradesman can scarcely be said to have commenced the business of the day before 9 a. m., the only exceptions being those who minister to the early breakfast wants of the community. The merchant is rarely at his office before ten in the morning, and the clerks and secretaries in the Government establishments are not at their posts much before 11 a. m. The amount of work accomplished by the two last named classes is interrupted by a frequent gossip, the perusal of a newspaper, and a prolonged lunch, and nearly all quit their desks for the day at 4 p. m. The American employee, on the other hand, is often at his office by 8 a. m., many tradesmen open their stores at 6 or 7 a. m., and during a long day the attention to duty is incessant, only broken by a half hour allotted to lunch. Perhaps there is too much work done on one side and too little on the other. In America, we press into the twenty-four hours as much severe labor as the human frame can bear; in England, men do as little as they possibly can.—My personal experience of the public offices is not great, but I accepted a position in the India office for a few months during the tendancy of the Secretaryship by the Duke of Argyll, and this is how the work was done: On entering upon my duties I inquired at what hour I might be expected to be present. The Assistant Secretary turned to the senior clerk of the department, and asked him at what hour he usually came. "Oh," he replied," "about ten—an easy ten—say half past ten."—"Good," I rejoined. "I will be here at half-past ten." The next day I was at my post. Not a soul had arrived. There is an office for the messengers, as they are called, in each corridor, of which there are six in the India office. I asked the head messenger, an old man of sixty, when the clerks might be expected. "Sir," he answered "they rarely come before eleven o'clock, and often later." Sure enough, it was a quarter past eleven before they began to drop in. To change their coats, arrange their papers, and interchange matutinal civilities occupied the time until noon. Then the work began.—*The Galaxy.*

THAT ONE DOOR.

The Chevalier Gerard de Kampis was a very rich and very proud man. Soon after the completion of his magnificent castle, all his great neighbors were invited to a grand feast. At the conclusion of the sumptuous repast, his guests made speech after speech, in which the host was lauded to the skies, and told that he was the most fortunate man alive. As the chevalier loved flattery, we can imagine how proud and delighted he was.

One among the guests, however, said nothing for a time. When each man had made his speech, he uttered the following singular observation upon the happiness of the host:

"Sir knight," he said, "in order that your felicity should be complete, you require but one thing, but that is a very important item."

"And what thing is it?" demanded the knight, opening wide his eyes.

"One of your doors must be walled up," replied his guest.

At this strange rejoinder several of the guests began to laugh, and Gerard himself looked as much as to say, "This man has gone mad." Wishing, however, to have the clue to the enigma, he continued, "But which door do you mean?" he demanded.

"I mean that through which you will one day be carried to your grave," replied the other.

These words struck both guests and host, and made the latter reflect most seriously. The proud man remembered the vanity of all things earthly, and from thenceforward he no longer thought only of the perishable treasures he had once so gloried in. He was completely altered, and only made use of his riches for good works.

CONTRADICTORY.

We find an amusing squib in a Paris journal which is not a bad commentary on the contradictory reports from the seat of war in the East. Two gentlemen are seated in the Cafe Anglais, Paris, enjoying their coffee and cigars, and reading the morning papers.

"Certainly, sir, it's the Turks who are victorious," says one to the other.

"Oh, no; it's the Servians," is the reply.

"I assure you, sir, you are mistaken; there, just cast your eye over my paper."

"It's the Servians, sir; just look over mine."

The gentlemen exchanged journals, and after attentively perusing the dispatches from the seat of war, the dialogue is resumed:

"You are right, sir; it is the Servians who have triumphed."

"Dear me! no sir; on the contrary, it's the Turks."

A Washington paper says when a Pacific Coast member of Congress is dangerously sick, it is edifying to watch the glee of those members who expect to be detailed to escort the body home. It is such a nice trip, you know!

The love of justice in most men is nothing but the fear of suffering from injustice.

THE QUEEN AT HOME.

Figaro has interviewed John Brown with the following effect: "Her Majesty leads a very regular life, I believe?" I said. "Yes, it is generally the same, day after day," was the reply. "She gets up about 9 in the morning, and has breakfast in her apartments. Then she walks up and down the terrace until she comes indoors to sign her papers. The documents are all put ready for her to sign, with the corner turned down where she is to write. But her Majesty, woman-like, will insist upon reading the most of them, and seeing what is inside. However, she rarely makes an alteration. After this, which often takes two or three hours, she sees the Princess Beatrice (God bless her) and has lunch. Then she will, if it is fine, take a walk in the grounds with the Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, when he or she will drive out and I have to attend her. Then she comes home, and one of the ladies reads to her until it is time to prepare for dinner. After dinner the ladies read to her again, and she looks over pictures and things, and goes to her bed very early." "The dinner is a rather stiff affair I suppose?" I said. "Well, stiff is hardly the word for it," was the reply. "The guests assemble, and dinner is generally announced before Her Majesty enters the room. The minister is waiting, and the people invited to sit at the table, and there is a pause. Then the Queen enters, everybody rises, Her Majesty makes a bow, and sits down, and the guests resume their seats. The footmen serve the dishes in solemn silence, and not a word is spoken. Her Majesty generally makes two or three remarks during the dinner, but no one speaks unless the Queen speaks to him, and the company seems more like a Quakers' meeting than any thing else. Before the dessert Her Majesty generally rises, bows and leaves the room, but the guests—ladies and all—remain. The Princess Beatrice generally leaves with her mother. Then the conversation becomes more general, after Her Majesty has left, and at the end of the dinner Lady Biddulph, or Miss Cadogon, or somebody rises, the ladies leave the room, the gentlemen remaining standing. Then the gentlemen usually go to the smoking or billiard-room, and the ladies to the drawing-room. Sometimes the Queen will go into the drawing-room in the course of the evening, but not very often. And the gentlemen are all in Court dresses, which is usually very tightly fitting, so they can't enjoy their dinner very much. I don't envy them a bit."

TWO GALLANT YOUNG MEN.

She was very pretty, wore a pleasant smile, and when she entered the street car there were seven young men who immediately vacated their seats and delighted themselves by casting alternate glances at the fair one and the vacant place. She took the nearest seat with a nod to all and a bewitching smile: six young men bowed and sat down, while one young man bowed and stood up and imagined himself a martyr.

She carried a beautiful child in her arms, and it was playful. One young man thought she was its aunt, and two others were quite positive she was not its mother. Meanwhile the child amused itself. It climbed and crowed, and laughed and played, and the lady laughed and petted it.

One of the young men, a sacriligious wretch, commenced humming "I wish I were a baby," when the child, kicking in a playful mood, knocked a handkerchief from the lady's lap on the floor. There were four of the young men who made a simultaneous dive for the muslin, and two of them got it; they came up smiling, neither willing to relax his grasp, and two hands extended it toward the fair one. An old lady on the opposite side tittered, and the young lady held the child in front of her face and blushed. The young men looked at each other and then at the——. Their mouths and eyes opened; each handed it to the other; something fell upon the floor, and two young men silently departed from the car. The other young men looked out of the windows, and somebody whimpered: "It wasn't a handkerchief."

HIS MULE.

"Speaking about mules," remarked a six-footer from Harnett county, as he cracked his whip at the market the other morning, "I've got a mule home which knows as much as I do, and I want to hear somebody say that I'm half a fool."

No one said so, and he went on:

"I've stood around here and heard men blow about kicking mules till I've got disgusted. When you come down to kicking, I want to bet on my mule. A preacher came along and took dinner with me the other day, and, as he seemed a little downhearted, I took him out to see Thomas Jefferson, my champion mule. I was telling the good man how that mule would flop his hind feet around, and he said he'd like to see a little fun. He'd passed his whole life in the South, but had never seen a mule lay his soul into a big time of kicking."

"Well," he continued, after borrowing some tobacco, "I took Thomas out of the stable, backed him up agin a hill, hit him a cuff on the ear, and we stood back to see the amusement. It was a good place to kick his darndest, and and what d'ye 'spose he did? In ten minutes by the watch he was out of sight. In five more we couldn't feel him with a twelve-foot pole, and—and—"

The crowd began to yell and sneer, and the old man looked around and added:

"Does anybody thing I'm lying? Would I lie for one mule?

A darkey hereabouts, on being ousted from a barber's chair, in which he had deposited himself with the intention of being shaved, expostulated with the barber, threatened him with the Civil Rights bill, and finally asked: "Don't yer cut hair in dis yer shop?"

"Yes," replied the barber, "we cut hair, but not wool."

THE CHINESE SQUALOR IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Individually, John Chinaman is a clean human; collectively, he is a beast. Ah Stue, the cook, keeps his coppers and pans clean and bright, washes his hands in going from dish to dish, is orderly, fresh in appearance, and ever arrayed in spotless white and blue.—Follow him home, and you will find this cleanly unit become one of a herd of animals living in a state of squalor and filth, at which even a Digger Indian would shudder. Fifteen Chinamen will live, sleep, and cook, in a hovel or cellar twelve feet square, having only a door as a means of admitting light and air. Clouds of rancid smoke issue continually from the common chimney, window and door, through which John and his fellows may dimly be seen crawling, cooking, smoking, and sleeping, for when Coo Lee has nothing to do, he generally crawls into his hole to sleep or smoke. The large companies' boarding-houses are no better. Every story is refloored, and made into two, and often three, the standard height of a room being a trifle over or under five feet. Clean at first, the building soon becomes grimy, and then black, and then dirt encrusted from garret to roof. Once occupied by Chinese, a building must always remain a pest-hole or be torn down. Under the side-walks, under stair-cases, in cramped bunks, and on rickety platforms John lives, and, it is repeated thrives. It is only to the adventurous and strong-stomached that a fair picture of Chinese life is presented in all its foulness.—When a fire burns out a hole, and lays open a section of this vile quarter, then it is that groups of the curious gather round and try to believe that they live within a block of these rookeries and slums, where there is no difference between the blackness of the charred beam and that of the sleeping-holes. Of course there are cleanly exceptions,—the restaurants, and some few of the rich merchants' stores, for instance; but there is no danger of darkening the picture overmuch; and Chinatown, lying in the heart of San Francisco, is a miracle of human uncleanness, and a wonder of filth. San Franciscans have much cause to be thankful for the long season of purging trade winds.—*Thos. J. Vivian, in Scribner for October.*

THE WINDSOR CASTLE OF TO-DAY.

The Queen still comes to Windsor for some part of the year, and now and then a foreign prince makes a brief visit, and the Castle wakes up to something like the gayety of old; but it is not the same. Now and then, too, the married sons and daughters come and fill the old house with their children—fresh voices, always cheerful, with again and again a new Victoria, to renew the recollection of the others. I cannot tell you how many these children are; already they have grown beyond counting and make a little tribe in themselves. But better than the stately towers of Windsor the Queen loves Highland Balmoral, with its Scotch-French turrets—this "dear paradise," as she calls it, "where all has become my dearest Albert's own creation;" or Osborne, by the sea, where "he delighted in the song of birds."

But our Castle, hospitable and calm in its stately old age, does not resent even this desertion. The trees rise round the gray walls as green as ever; the music peals as sweetly through St. George's; the sun shines as in its brightest days. These towers reign in a tranquil, unbroken sovereignty over the broad rich country as far as eye can reach; more proudly royal when the great standard floats from the Round Tower, yet never less than kingly; as fine an embodiment of state and strength and beauty as ever was made in stone. How many lives have come and gone under their shelter! How many touching stories of happiness and suffering, and love pity, cling to the old walls, which are so much older than most things; older than steamships and railways, and all other modern discoveries which we are so proud of; older than your America—nay, older than Shakspeare and all our poets! England had no literature, and the great Republic of the West no existence, when the circle of the Keep first wore the English flag to show that the king was there; and we shall all of us be moldered into dust and forgotten, before decay will be able to gnaw away this almost everlasting stone.—*Mrs Oliphant, St. Nicholas for October.*

MASSIVE FURNITURE.

Another modern tendency that seems to have nearly run the length of its tether, is toward what is generally spoken of as *massive* furniture. We have been making our furniture so heavy of late, that the amount of solid wood in it, added to the carving, inlaying, and veneering with different woods, has made it very expensive. Of course the Bowery and Canal street have followed Broadway and the Fifth Avenue, and we can hardly tell cheap furniture from dear, by the price. The so-called "East-lake" furniture has had much to do with keeping up the tendency we speak of. The one thing the designers of it seem to be after is to make it look "solid," and the one thing they seem in "mortal" dread of is that it shall be graceful or elegant. Some of the productions of the mills that turn out this uncomfortable lumber are wonderful to behold. One is not surprised to hear of people being killed by such furniture falling on them. Most of it would look clumsy in an Italian palace. In our American parlors and bedrooms it is not at home. Many persons, however, who do not like it in a parlor think it is just the thing for a dining-room.—Why we should consider that the furniture of the dining-room ought to be so much heavier than that of the parlor, I do not know.—*Clarence Cook, in Scribner for October.*

One by one our rich men pass away, and one by one their fortunes drop right back into the family again; while country editors tear their hair and swear that the next man who wants a puff from them must show the color of his money before a line goes into print.

A MAN WITHOUT EARS.

He was born in England about three hundred and fifty years ago, and sold a medicine which, according to his own story, ought to have kept him alive until now. Losing his ears was but one of the many misfortunes that befel him. These were cut off when he was quite a young man, and for the rest of his life he wore a black skull-cap to hide his loss. The cap came down over his cheeks and gave him a most solemn appearance. His own partner never discovered that he was without ears, but thought, like every one else, that he wore the cap to make him look dignified and important.

Three hundred years ago all sorts of cruel punishments were inflicted that are not now known. Signing another man's name to some paper was the crime for which he paid so dearly. That forgery was one of the first steps in a life of wickedness and crime that led to a most miserable death.

For six hundred years people were perfectly infatuated with the hope of discovering two things—the *philosopher's stone*, which would turn common metals into gold and silver; and the *elixir vitæ*, which would prolong life for hundreds of years. You know how Ponce de Leon came to America in search of the spring whose waters would make him young again. All these strange beliefs we know were terrible mistakes; but God permitted many, many years of bitter suffering and disappointment, to convince men that length of life is not in our hands.

Edward Kelly went into partnership with a famous Dr. Dee of London, and for many years the two went on humbugging thousands of people with their miraculous crystal and *elixir vitæ*, which they pretended to have found. The miraculous crystal was a piece of cannel coal, well polishen, which, by gazing at a long time, would, they pretended, send forth spirits that would tell the secrets of the future. That very peculiar woman, Queen Elizabeth, sent many messages and inquiries to Dee and Kelly, and consulted them about the day that would be most fortunate for her coronation.

To consult the crystal, one of them gazed long at it and told what it said, while the other wrote down the nonsense. This crystal was kept as a curiosity, and not so very long ago was in the possession of an Englishman; and I presume the lump of coal may now be somewhere in England. But money was necessary to carry on all these black arts, and the men set about finding a rich man whom they could dupe. They caught in their net just the right bird—a very wealthy Pole named Laski who was on a visit to Queen Elizabeth. This man had great curiosity about the philosopher's stone and elixir of life, and was only too willing to listen to the marvellous stories of Dee and Kelly. Whey they told him they had a wonderful crystal, by means of which they could foretell events, he was fairly caught. To make him doubly secure, however, they pretended for some time that they could not possibly tell their secret, but finally consented to let him be present when the spirits came out of the crystal. On this occasion the rogues made the spirits prophecy that Laski would be so fortunate as to get the philosopher's stone, provided he went home, taking the men and their families, and supporting them while experiments were made to find the stone and manufacture gold. The foolish man consented.—What did he care for expense if he could get a stone with which he could make any amount of gold and silver?

Well, to Poland the party went, and day after day, and month after month, Laski's money grew less; but still no philosopher's stone was found and no gold was made. All the experiments failed, but for every failure the alchemists found an excuse. Laski was so infatuated that not until his millions were gone, and he was a poor man, did he wake up to the fact that he had been cheated. He managed to get rid of his destroyers; and Dee and Kelly finally quarreled and separated.

Kelly now wandered about Germany, telling fortunes, and pretending to make gold, and getting into prison at last. He was released, but all his days of prosperity were over. People discovered that his gold was not gold, and that his prophesies were false; and he soon found that the punishment for dishonesty and cheating surely comes, and is heavy. He was thrown into prison a second time. So terrified now was he, with the prospect of trial for sorcery and witchcraft—for which he knew he would be condemned to death—that he resolved to make his escape from the tower in which he was confined. He made a rope of his bed-clothes and let himself out of his window. But the rope broke and he fell to the ground. His legs and two of his ribs were broken, and, instead of escaping to England, which was his plan, he died in dreadful agony a few days after his fall.

But not all the searchers after the philosopher's stone and elixir vitæ were Kellys. Many of them were good men and great scholars, and believed most heartily in these wild dreams. Among the biographies of at least fifty alchemists, I find many that are wonderfully interesting—and sad, too. You cannot read, in all history, of greater patience, nor of greater self-denials and sufferings than these men endured. Not many people know too, that to the labors of these infatuated men we owe much of our knowledge. Gunpowder, the magic-lantern, the telescope, the "burning-glass," and many other indispensable things, we must thank them for. In trying to solve one problem, or discern the secret of one of God's works, it often happens that men discern many others of greater value. He maketh even the folly of man to praise Him.—*New York Observer.*

Said a Denver prisoner to his Honor: "You've sent me up every summer for four years, and I've missed the 4th of July every time. Now, I want you to make it short this time. Make it so I'll get out before the 4th. This is the last Centennial I expect to spend on earth, and I don't want to spend it in jail!"

The course of a bark at sea is shaped by the dog star.

Varieties.

700,000 wooden clocks are made annually.

Florida is producing immense quantities of grapes.

The Governor of Texas weighs 380 pounds.

The King of Sweden has decorated Nilsson.

Oysters are becoming a rarity in England.

There are only three newspapers in Idaho.

The head cook at the Ocean House, Newport, R. I., gets $300 monthly.

In the Japanese female bath houses the attendents are blind men.

The annual income of the Bishop of England, is $80,000.

The smallest church in England is at Wastdale; it has but 8 pews.

London has 5,000 miles of gas mains and upward of 54,000 lamps.

New Orleans claims to be the cheapest city in the Union to live in.

Blackstone composed his commentaries over a bottle of port wine.

A New London man has a collection of "war envelopes" of 4400 designs.

The Chinese have gone into the fruit canning business in California.

Exercise gives health, vigor, cheerfulness, sleep, a keen appetite.

The past season at Saratoga has been the showiest since the war.

Very few people know how to grow old.

Never despise or oppose what you do not understand.

It requires greater virtue to sustain good fortune than bad.

It is less painful to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

They who weep over errors were not formed for crimes.

Our passions are the only orators who are certain to persuade us.

The ascents of honor, however high, never appear inaccessible.

Good words and goods deeds are the rent we owe for the air we breathe.

It is much easier to limit one's gratitude than one's hopes and desires.

Nothing can be love to God which does not shape itself into obedience.

The man who is honest from policy is the most dangerous customer we have to deal with.

Many a man's vices have, at first, been nothing but good qualites run wild.

There were 3416 marriages in Boston last year, a decrease of 632 from 1874.

Hayes is represented to some of the southern negroes as a gentleman of color.

There is an energy of moral suasion in a good man's life passing the highest efforts of the orator's genius.

Since the immigration movement began, more than 2,125,000 Irish people have landed in New York.

King John, the reigning monarch of Abysinnia, claims to be a lineal descendant of the Queen of Sheba.

There is no readier way of bringing your own worth in question than to detract from the worth of other men.

We should sometimes be ashamed of our best actions, if the world did but know all the motives which prompted them.

Power will intoxicate the best of hearts, as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough or good enough to be trusted with unlimited power.

The woman of work sweeps everything before her; the woman of fashion sweeps everything behind.

What are Raphael's Madonnas but the shadow of a mother's love, fixed in permanent outlines forever.

There are as good horses drawing in carts as in coaches, and as good men are engaged in humble employment as in the highest.

Philosophy is but dry bread; men will not live upon it, however wholesome; they require the succulent food and exciting cup of religion.

Weather prophets are predicting a very severe winter this year. The shucks on the corn are extra thick, a sure sign of it, they say.

It is pride that fills the world with so much harshness and severity. We are as rigorous to offenders as if we had never offended.

A prize of $500 is offered by the Georgia State Agricultural Society for a prevention or cure of hog cholera, and another $200 for chicken cholera.

Of the 40 collieries operated by the Reading Railroad, but 27 are now running, and it is probable that a number of these will be stopped in a few days.

Mr John B. Gough is the owner of four large volumes, in which are written the signatures of 140,000 who have taken the pledge of temperance at his hands.

While tearing down an old bar at Germania Hall, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, the workmen found the nest of a mouse which had been constructed out of about $75 worth of greenbacks and currency.

Opportunity is the flower of time, and as the stalk may remain when the flower is cut off, so time may remain with us when opportunity is gone forever.

Your disposition will be suitable to that which you most frequently think on; for the soul is, as it were, tinted with the color and complexion of its own thoughts.

The man who lives right and is right has more power in his silence than another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which, when touched accidentally even, resound with music.

Keep your conscience tender—tender as the eye that closes its lid against an atom of dust, or as that sensitive plant which you have seen shrink and shut its leaf not merely at the rude touch of a finger, but at the breath of a moth.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 23, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
SAMUEL J. TILDEN.
Of New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
Of Indiana.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
JOHN H. RODNEY,
JOHN W. SHARP,
GEORGE W. WILLEN.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS,
JAMES WILLIAMS.

FOR SHERIFF,
ISAAC GRUBB.

FOR CORONER,
DAVID C. ROSE.

For State Senator,
HARRY SHARPLEY, Brandywine Hd.

For Representatives,
JAMES W. WARE, Wilmington.
JOHN W. R. KILLGORE, Christiana.
JOHN E. BARTHOLOMEW, Mill Creek.
THOMAS HOLCOMB, New Castle.
THOMAS BIRD, Red Lion.
JAMES NICHOLSON, Pencader.
EDWIN R. COCHRAN, St. Georges.

For Levy Court,
WILLIAM P. LODGE, Brandywine.
JAMES CARSWELL, Wilmington.
ADOLPHUS HUSBANDS, Christiana.
ALBERT H. SILVER, New Castle.
ALEXANDER WILSON, Pencader.

THE GEORGIA ELECTION.—The next State election before the important October elections in Ohio and Indiana will take place in Georgia, where State offices and a Legislature will be chosen on the 4th of October.

IF GOVERNOR Tilden be the villain that he is painted by the Republican papers, how is it that he has lived so long in the community and occupied such a prominent position among his fellow citizens, without his delinquencies having been discovered or even suspected? *

THE REPUBLICANS, after howling themselves hoarse over the Hamburg tragedy, have wisely concluded to postpone the trials until after the election. The Republicans have found out that, like some other matters, the more they stir it the more it smells, and hence have concluded to put it off till a more convenient season. Shrewd boys!

MARK THE difference! New York bankers have just purchased two hundred thousand Georgia State bonds at a premium, while there is not a sane capitalist in all the East who would be willing to give ten cents on the dollar for South Carolina obligations. Georgia has a Democratic State government, while South Carolina has long been Radical. *

EXPLANATIONS IN ORDER.—A few years ago a number of lawyers, living in Wilmington, joined themselves together for the purpose of forming what they termed a "Collecting Agency," the object of which, they declared, was the collection of debts in any county of this and the adjoining States. One of the requirements of this "Agency" was the payment of a stated fee, in advance, upon which they agreed to undertake the collection of the claim. Their *modus operandi* was to attempt, first, to frighten the delinquent into paying his debts by threatening to insert his name in a black list, to be kept for the inspection of business men—the idea being that men whose names were found in that list were unworthy of credit. This was a wonderfully smart idea well worthy of a Bird or a Fisher—who knew a man was disloyal because his horse was named Jeff Davis—but whether the originator of such brilliant notions is just the kind of a congressional representative Delawareans want is for them to say. Then if the debtor didn't consent to be frightened, the "Agency" were to proceed to prosecute the claim before the courts. Relying on their promises to do this, some persons placed claims in their hands for collection, paying the required fee. There the matter ended; and as far as they could ever learn, not a step was taken; not a thing was done by the "Agency" in prosecution of the task they had undertaken, beyond the taking of fees for which they rendered no equivalent. Perhaps Mr. Levi C. Bird, who was a very prominent member of the "Agency," can explain these things.

GOV. TILDEN'S INCOME TAX.—At last Gov. Tilden has seen proper to answer the charge of the New York *Times* that he had made a fraudulent return of his income in 1862. It was hardly worth while for him to do so, as there was not a decent man, or one who is honest himself, in the United States who really believed the silly (campaign) charge. Some, it is true, pretended for party purposes to believe it, but no one of common sense really did so. But whatever hope they entertained of making political capital out of it is entirely and wholly destroyed by the all convincing, crushing answer of Mr. Tilden. Taking up the charges one by one, the Governor lays bare the falsity of the charge in every particular, and in reading it one is amazed at the reckless disregard of truth and the maliciousness which characterizes the *Times'* assertions. Out of the entire list of items enumerated by that paper but two have even the shadow of a foundation of truth, and one of these two contains so much that is false as to make too manifest the base malignity which actuated the accuser. To such barefaced lies nothing but a simple denial, from a man of the exalted character of Gov. Tilden, was needed—if indeed any answer at all was necessary—but that the voice of slander may be entirely hushed, the answer goes so deeply into particulars as to prove to the most sceptical the truth of its assertions and the total falsity of the charges. It seems surprising almost beyond belief, that a journal of the (hitherto) respectability of the *Times* should have trumped up and given publication to a series of such unfounded falsifications against the character of an honorable man simply because he chances to be a candidate for election to office. Instead of proving Mr. Tilden a perjurer, the *Times* has only succeeded in drawing upon itself the scorn and contempt which such base, ignoble, cowardly conduct ever merits. But the *Times* is not the only recipient of, as it not alone deserves, the public scorn in this contemptible transaction. By its petty partisan behavior in refusing access to the public records to the friends of the Democratic candidate, which it freely gave it to his enemies and allowed them to copy and even to photograph whatever portion best suited their ends, the Government comes in for, and will receive, as it richly deserves, a very large share of the contempt such partisan conduct always draws upon itself from a generous people. Such malicious, unfounded scandal must and will recoil upon the heads of its originators.

"THE BLOODY SHIRT."—This is the text which the Wilmington *Republican* used on Monday on which to base a long article eulogistic of the piety, wisdom and good intentions of the Republican party and denunciatory of the wickedness, ignorance and evil designs of the Democratic party. If one half of what the *Republican* says of its party was true, it would be a very paragon of perfection and a model of goodness, while the Democratic party, on the other hand, would be the synonym of all that is malicious, savage, barbarous, cruel and monstrously wicked and sinful in every phase or shape. According to that sagacious, and very veracious (?) journal, hunting "niggers" like wild beasts (perhaps it means old cows) is Democratic pastime, especially in the Southern States. But, unfortunately, all this great wisdom and virtue of the Republican party exists in the fertile imagination of its devotees, and is found nowhere else, while, *fortunately*, the same may be said of the pictures of Democratic malignity so vividly drawn in this and other Republican papers. But, (alas for its veracity,) the *Republican* made an error at the very outset of its article, by defining the "bloody shirt" to be the term the Democrats have chosen by which "to designate the advocacy of life, liberty and justice to the colored people of the South," whereas, the true explanation is: the term is used in denunciation of the regular ante-election custom of Republicans of the Blaine, Morton, Chandler school in endeavoring to prejudice the people of the North against the white inhabitants of the Southern States by trumping up and heralding broad-cast over the country lying representations of horrible cruelties inflicted by the whites upon the negroes in the South—of negroes shot and murdered in cold blood and in every imaginable way persecuted and maltreated. This is what is meant by "waving the bloody shirt." And now let us ask the *Republican*, which seems so greatly exercised over the cruel treatment of negroes at the hands of the whites, how it is that it and, as far as we have yet seen, all other Republican papers, have failed to utter a word of condemnation of the recent bloody attack made by "truly loil" negroes upon a colored Democratic club in Charleston, S. C.? or of that other report of outrages by negroes in Louisiana? Accounts of these outrages have been published all over the country, but we hear of no troops being sent into those districts to protect whites from negroes or negroes from negroes.

It is only in election campaigns that the "bloody shirt" is waved and we hear of these terrible cruelties; when the presence of troops is required to secure a fair (?) election and the success of the Republican ticket.

A DEMOCRATIC CAMP MEETING.—Political excitement and enthusiasm are at fever heat in Indiana. They are carrying on now, under the direction of Gen. John H Niel, who got it up, one of the biggest things ever known in any political campaign in that or any other State. This they call a "Democratic Camp Meeting," on an immense scale. The arrangements are as follows:

Five hundred Tilden and Hendricks guards, uniformed; a glee club, consisting of fifty ladies and gentlemen, a mounted cannon, manned by a company of ex-Union soldiers; a brass band, 150 wagons loaded with farmers, carrying with them a large supply of provisions left Washington, Daviess county, on the 19th of September, to go to five or six different points in the district, camping out every night. At sunrise every morning 100 guns are fired. The speaking commences daily at 10 o'clock, and continues, with recess for dinner and supper, until 11 o'clock at night. The meeting winds up at Washington on the 25th inst. with a grand mass meeting and barbecue.

There are about one hundred and sixty-two driving parks in the United States, owning property estimated at $5,000,000. The horses entered in a single year are worth $15,000,000.

Twenty living and only three dead horses have done better than 2:20. The three ran in dead heats.

There were two deaths from yellow fever in New York Tuesday.

THE CANVASS IN OHIO AND INDIANA.

The political canvass which is now being conducted in Ohio and Indiana is one of the most spirted ever witnessed in those States. Leading politicians on both sides concede that as these States vote at the State elections, which take place on the 10th of October, so are they most likely to vote at the presidential elections in November, consequently vast political interests are at stake. With Ohio republican and Indiana democratic the figuring on the presidential contest becomes exceedingly close, to be decided, perhaps, by the vote of the great State of New York. The situation is now summed up as follows:

Up to within the past two weeks Ohio has been generally conceded to the republicans, the best that could be claimed by the most sanguine democrats being that the State was doubtful. Since that time, however, democratic hopes have greatly revived in that State, and letters written from there to republican papers, as well as democratic admit that the German vote is largely for Tilden, thus greatly endangering republican calculations. Mr. Jno. G. Thompson, sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives and chairman of the Ohio democratic State central committee, who is esteemed a very capable organizer, is hard at work, and claims that the republican majority of five thousand at last year's election will be overcome in the cities of Cincinnati and Cleveland alone, whilst those advocates of hard money who voted against Gov. Allen because of his greenback fallacies are now united in support of Tilden on a hard money platform. Orators of national reputation and a host of local speakers on both sides are upon the stump, and every appliance is being used to bring out a full vote.

In Indiana the contest is even more exciting than in Ohio. More than a hundred political meetings are being held daily, and great efforts are now being put forth by both parties. So far the democratic meetings have been very numerously attended, and the canvass of "Blue Jeans" Williams, the democratic candidate for Governor, has proved an ovation, particularly in the agricultural districts, where he is very popular, being a leading granger, and one of the largest and most successful farmers in the State. The democrats profess great confidence in carrying the State, placing their majority at 15,000 or 20,000. On the other hand, the republicans are also making a vigorous fight, but letters from Indiana recently published in the New York Times and Tribune, republican, do not indicate great confidence of success. A letter in the latter paper, dated Indianapolis, Sept. 14, after describing the results of the political contests for the past five years, says:

"Now, to ask the republicans of Indiana to overcome the odds against them, and to carry the State in October, is to ask them to do more than is expected of their party friends in any other State."

The republicans, however, are building large expectations on the convention of the "Boys in Blue," which met at Indianapolis Tuesday, hoping that the grand display, coupled with the waving of the bloody shirt by Morton, Logan and others, who have thrown themselves into the "imminent deadly breach" may ensure the tide of battle in their favor. To offset this, however the Indiana democratic central committee have arranged for a grand State convention of soldiers and others who are opposed to republican rules, to be held at Indianapolis on the 5th of October, to be addressed by prominent Union generals, and which the chairmen says will be the grandest political demonstration ever witnessed in this country.

TIDINGS OF GOOD CHEER.

The news from Ohio and Indiana grows more and more cheerful, and the intelligence from Maine begins to indicate the posibility of reaching the bottom facts of the case. These facts go to prove that, as we intimated, no dependence could be placed on the returns until their accuracy was determined by the official figures. Some of these have been received, and the result indicates gross exaggerations on the part of the Republicans in almost every county. In five counties the majority has been reduced over 1000, with a fair prospect of like reductions in nearly all of the remainder. Taken altogether, the Democrats enter upon this week with brighter prospects than have yet greeted them. The Stars of Tilden and Hendricks are in the ascendant, and our friends in Philadelphia and throughout the State may now go to work with the confident assurance of a complete general victory.

So far as Pennsylvania is concerned, we have the most comforting reports. They come from every section of the State. They indicate not only a determination on the part of the Democrats to poll their full vote, but give promise of large accessions from the Independents.—*Phil Chronicle.*

DEATH OF BISHOP JANES.—Bishop Edmund S. Janes, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died in New York, on Monday at 1 o'clock

[Edmund Stoner Janes was born in Sheffield, Mass., April 27. 1807, and was consequently in the 70th year of his age. His family early removed with him to Salisbury, Conn. Having received the usual common school education of Connecticut, he spent about six years (1825-'30) in teaching. He studied law during three of these years and was about to begin its practice when his father died, an event which led to a change in his whole life. He joined the Methodist itinerant ministry, taking his first appointment in the Philadelphia Conference in 1830. He rose rapidly in his new work, and occupied important pulpits in the Philadelphia and New York conferences till 1840, when he was elected financial secretary of the American Bible Society, in which he distinguished himself by great energy and success. In 1844 he was elected bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in which position he has ever since served with acceptance. At the time of his death Bishop Janes, according to time of service, was the senior bishop of his church.]

It is claimed that Servia has obtained sixty thousand muskets and several mitralleuses from Prussia. The Servians also report having gained a victory over a Turkish force on the river Drina.

[Written for the Middletown Transcript.]

Centennial Notes No. 8.

DELAWARE IN THE MAIN BUILDING.

Strolling through the Main Building we stumbled accidentally on Delaware in a sort of annex, where the little State makes quite a display of marble, iron ore and kaolin. Some beautiful white marble from J. S. Jackson's at Hockessin, is exhibited; also iron ore from Iron Hill which is shown by Cooch Bros. J. Riddle & Son send some fine specimens of granite. Among the rest of the exhibits was a large quantity of mica—this is found also in great abundance in Chester county, Pa., where the roads fairly glisten with it. The mica shown was very clear, and was sent by H Chandler, Brandywine Hd. We also noticed some petrified pine from Smyrna. Cooch Bros also sent specimens of washed, seed, and soft iron ore from Iron Hill. H Graham exhibits crude porcelain clay from Hockessin. J. Lacy sends washed kaolin and crude kaolin for making stone china; this is also from Hockessin. H Chandler exhibits feldspar, and beautiful serpentine stone from New Castle county is also exhibited. Also, asbestos from near Dixon's quarries. Mr. E. Mortimer Bye gave us much information in regard to these exhibits; he said that beautiful stone chinaware was made from kaolin found in the upper part of Delaware. He represents Wilmington in an exhibit of magnificent serpentine marble or 'Verde Antique,' as it is called. This is a beautiful green stone, very hard and capable of receiving a polish as smooth and even as glass; it is beautifully veined, and rich in color, which is formed by a combination of chrome, iron and nickel. It makes an exquisite table top, and would form an exquisite mantel. This display, though small in size, makes ample amends in quality as it is undoubtedly the finest serpertine marble on exhibition—and Mr. Bye is ever ready to give all information in regard to it I am sorry that Delaware has not turned out stronger exhibits in the Main Building, and I believe Middletown has not a single exhibit. We fully expected to see some Alden fruit or even peach boxes or crates, but if they are there we have not found them. We hope when we reach Machinery and Agricultural Halls, to see some Middletown reapers and drills. In the Pomological Exhibition not a single exhibit was made by Delaware or Maryland but a lonely jar of air-tight peaches grown by our irrepressible neighbor, Sam'l Townsend. I suppose he thought by sending them (though he did not can them) that it would not be said that the greatest peach country in the Union, sent not a peach or fruit of any kind. When I think of that lonely jar of peaches, guarded by some very indifferent jars of small fruits, on that back part of the building, I feel like moving them Poor little orphans! how mournfully the wind must have moaned around them all day last Sunday. I feel like going out there and moving you over to a place where you would have more society, and everybody would know your noble birth and in wrapt admiration exclaim, "Why here are some peaches which were grown by the great Sam. Townsend—the world-renowned Sam Townsend—who every year strikes terror to the railway kings, and previous to every election sails in and, like the Irishman at a Killarny Fair, strikes right and left, hitting as many Democrats as Republicans, and then retires to a similar state his peaches are in, to the great relief of all concerned." All honor to Sam! The Delaware folks ought to breathe great "blessings on your frosty brow."

I heard of some folks that had a few old relics to show of Middletown, chests of drawers and the like, but I have seen nothing of them. Even they would be better than nothing—for we find as large a crowd at the New England Kitchen as anywhere to inspect the ancient articles there, and by-the-way, we might mention here, that at this place you can get a cheap meal, a cup of tea or coffee for five cents, or a glass of milk and everywhere else on the grounds it is ten. You can get a Yankee doughnut for the same price, and other things in proportion. To people seeing the Centennial on a cheap scale, this eating business is quite an item in the calculation. The attendants are dressed in "ye olden time" style and are polite and as attentive as the crowd will admit of—one of the ladies in particular never seems to tire or grow cross; we refer to the fresh looking girl in plaid domestic and who wears glasses It is really refreshing to look at her and her comfortable dress in comparison to the ruffled, tied-back, over-loaded ladies that daily drag their heavy dresses over the Centennial.

We occasionally visit the Delaware building to see who from near Middletown has put in an appearance but they are very scarce, or else do not register. Mr. Tom H. (your bass singer at the Methodist Church) left his name, but it was as an oasis in the desert. This neat little building of Delaware's ought to be better patronized by the Delawareans. Look at the Jersey Building—it is crowded nearly all the time, and so are the Western buildings. We hope that they will at least register, as that will show some interest.

ROSALEINE

THE CENTENNIAL CROWD.—The crowd of visitors now in Philadelphia is placed at 200,000 by some of the papers of that city, far exceeding the Fourth of July numbers. The sidewalks are reported as almost impassable, except in the direction the crowd is moving. The hotels and boarding houses are doing a rushing business.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

Wheat,	$1.10@1.15
Corn, yellow	53 cts.
Corn, White,	53 cts.
Oats	30 cts.
Timothy Seed	4 00
Clover "	10.00

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Eggs	13@15 ₱ doz.
Butter	23@25cts. ₱ lb
Lard	13@15 " "
Spring Chickens, Live	12½@15 ₱ lb.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prime red wheat	$1 25@1.30 ₱ bus.
Corn	60@63 ₱ bus.
Oats (Pennsylvania)	43 cts.
Clover seed	10@11 ₱ lb.
Timothy	1.65@ 1.70.

BALTIMORE MARKETS

Wheat, good to amber	1.27@$1 33
Corn, white, old	55@57
Corn, yellow	56@58
Oats, Southern	38@40 cts.
Rye	67@70

There were twenty-eight interments in Savannah on Saturday. Twenty-one of them were those of yellow fever victims.

There were twenty-seven yellow fever interments in Savannah Tuesday, among them John D. Carter, a prominent lawyer.

Herr G. Simon, of Heidelberg, one of the most eminent surgeons of Germany, died recently in that city at an early age.

Owing to the failure of the contractors to provide the explosive materials at the time agreed upon, the grand Hell Gate explosion has been postponed until Sunday morning, the 24th inst.

MARRIED.

SCOTT—TINLEY.—In St. Georges, Del., on Sept. 15th, 1876, by Rev. A. J. Crozier, Mr. Wm. A. Scott and Miss Lizzie Tinley, all of New Castle county.

New Advertisements.

ANNUAL FAIR!

PENINSULA

Agricultural & Pomological

ASSOCIATION,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,

OCT. 4th, 5th & 6th, 1876.

PREMIUMS, - - $5,000 00.

This Association in announcing their third annual exhibition to be held as above, feel confident that it will prove to be the largest, best and most agreeable they have yet given.

The good order and decorum that have characterized their previous exhibitions will be strictly maintained, the premiums will be impartially awarded, and every effort will be made to render the occasion pleasant and satisfactory to all who attend.

EXCURSION TICKETS

Will be issued by the

P. W. & B. R. R.

Admitting to the grounds, which to be good for the return trip must be punched by the gatekeeper.

It is expected that Excursion Tickets will be issued by all railroads connected with the Delaware Railroad.

The P. W. & B. R. R. will charge regular rates of freight to Middletown, upon all articles and stock for the exhibition, and return them free.

EXHIBITORS WILL PLEASE APPLY TO AGENTS OF DELAWARE RAILROAD FOR RATES.

The Grounds will be open

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3rd,

For the reception of articles and stock for the Exhibition.

Ladies, Agriculturists, Pomologists, Horticulturists, Poulterers, Graziers, Inventors and Mechanics are cordially invited to become exhibitors.

Books are now open and information will be cheerfully given.

We have one of the very best half mile tracks in the country.

TRIALS OF SPEED

Will be made under the rules of the National Trotting Association as follows:

FIRST DAY.

For Colts under 4 years	Purse $100
3:30 class,	" 150
2:45 "	" 200

SECOND DAY.

For Owners,	Purse $ 50
2:50 class,	" 200
2:34 "	" 450

THIRD DAY.

3:00 Class,	Purse $150
2:40 "	" 300
2:30 "	" 500

Box stalls for Track Horses.

Hay and Straw free.

Ample arrangements have been made for the comfort of Stock, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, &c.

First-class Dining and Refreshment Saloons.

A BAND OF MUSIC

Will be present during the Fair.

Admission 50 Cents.

Season Tickets $1.00.
Children under 12 years old, half-price.
Admission to the Grand Stand, 25 cents.
Saddle Horse, 25 cents.
Carriage, 25 cents.

WM. R. COCHRAN, President.
J. B. NAUDAIN, Secretary.

☞ This space will be used to advertise the new stock of Fall and Winter Goods to be opened next week at NAUDAIN'S POPULAR CORNER. In the meantime go see the best and cheapest line of Boots in Middletown from $2.25 to $4. Mme Demorest's reliable Fall and Winter Patterns just received at NAUDAIN'S POPULAR CORNER.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

PAINT.

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,
HARRISON'S 'TOWN & COUNTRY' PAINT

PURE WHITE LEAD, pure Linseed Oil, and the best Coloring Material,

For Sale at CITY PRICES by

G. E. HUKILL,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

sep 23-tf MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

New Advertisements.

LIST OF ENTRIES

For the trials of speed at the Third Annual Fair of the P. A. & P. Association, at Middletown, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876:

LIST OF ENTRIES.

No 1, for Colts; purse $100.

J Wesley Moore, names	b m, Mary Wilson
R J Morrison names	s m, May
P W Vincent names	b m, Annie V
T McConnell names	ch s m, Sadie Bell
George Beck names	r m, Starlight Bess

No. 2, 3:30; purse $150.

Willaim Laird names	b m, Kiki
Samuel Wood names	b g, Unknown
Geo W Fitzgerald, Jr, names	b g, Don
E B Emory names	b g, Rocket
J W Morgan, Jr, names	b g, Dexter
Wm Brady names	blk g, Black Douglas
J W Kihlkopf names	b g, Halleck
J Lowery names	b m, Polly Ann
W C Fountain names	b m, Fancy
Dickinson & Bro name	br h, Frank
E H Thomas names	b g, Odessa
R T Clayton names	b m, Bohemia Girl
F B Elkinton names	blk m, Sleepy Kate
R E Smith names	br g, Tuckahoe
John R Hogg, Jr, names	b m, Bell Wild Air
H H Smith names	g h, Grey Eagle
I D Wallace names	s g, Billy Brutus
N G Williams names	blk g, Cheerful Billy

No. 3, 2:45; purse $200.

Wm H Doble, Jr, names	gr m, Morning
Geo Litzenberg names	gr m, Harriet P
Wm S Bewley names	b m, Fanny Fern
Wm A Twilley names	blk h, Rob Roy
R T Clayton names	b m, Lady Thornton
G H Elkinton names	b m, Jennie Moore
Joseph Gracy names	d m, Belle
W W Stephens names	r m, Darning Needle
Jas Johnson names	s h, Stonewall
T Shafer names	br h, Keystone Patchen

No. 4, Owners to drive; purse $50.

Frank Pierce names	b g, Brutus
J C McCoy names	s g, Rattler
Dickinson & Bro name	br h Frank
E H Thomas names	b g, Odessa
Wm Paul Mifflin names	b g, Thunder
John Lair names	gr g, Arab
Benj Johnson names	s h, John

No. 5, 2:50; purse $200.

J W Kiklopf names	b g, Halleck
Wm S Bewley names	b m, Fanny Fern
J Lowery names	b m, Polly Ann
C H Hurlock names	b m, Dolly Varden
G H Elkinton names	b m, Jennie Moore
Wm McFadden names	ch s g, David Wallace
H H Smith names	g h, Grey Eagle
N G Williams names	blk g, Cheerful Billy

No. 6, 2:34; purse $450.

Noble Penington names	b g, Modoc
Daniel Walters names	b g, Sam French
George Jones names	blk g, Andy Johnson
Frye Hopkins names	s m, Fanny Gilbert
Wm S Hitch names	b g, Pat McCoon
Henry Hess names	b m, Gipsey Maid

No. 7, 3:00; purse $150.

Wm Laird names	b m, Kiki
Samuel Wood names	b h, Unknown
G W Fitzgerald, Jr names	b g, Don
J W Morgan, Jr names	b g, Dexter
Geo Litzenberg names	gr m, Harriet P
J Lowery names	b m, Polly Ann
Wm C Norton names	s m, Lady Dutchman
Wm C Fountain names	b m, Fancy
E H Thomas names	b g, Odessa
R T Clayton names	b m, Bohemia Girl
F B Elkinton names	blk m, Sleepy Kate
H H Smith names	g h, Grey Eagle

No. 8, 2:40; purse $300.

Noble Penington names	b g, Modoc
W D Clayton names	br m, Sis
W H Doble, Jr names	gr m, Morning
Daniel Walters names	b g, Sam French
Dan Bodine names	b m, Lilly Jackson
W A Twilley names	b m, Lady Harrington
R T Clayton names	b m, Lady Thornton
Henry Hess names	b m, Gipsey Maid
Jas Johnson names	s h, Stonewall
T Shafer names	br h, Keystone Patchen

No. 9, 2:30; purse $500.

J K Leavitt names	s g, Star
Jas McHugh names	blk m, Maggie N
George Jones names	blk g, Andy Johnson
T W Atkinson names	b m, Flora Windsor
Wm S Hitch names	b g, Pat McCoon
T McConnell names	s m, Sadie Bell

NOTICE.

PERSONS who are yet indebted to the late firm of J. B. FENIMORE & CO., are respectfully reminded of the importance of making early settlement, as all accounts not settled before the 20th of October, will be placed in an attorney's hands for collection.

G. E. HUKILL.

Sept 20th, 1876.–6t

KENT COUNTY

AGRICULTURAL SOCITY

Will hold its

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR

at its Grounds at Worton Station,

Sept. 26, 27 & 28, '76.

TRIALS OF SPEED EACH DAY.

Col. W. W. Bowie, Orator. Liberal premiums offered. Lists open to the world. Entries for trials of speed to close Sept. 15, '76. All entries must be sealed, marked "Entries," and addressed to James Brice, Chestertown, Md. For premium lists or further particulars, address Secretary Ex. Com., S. VANNORT,

sep9-tfr Hanesville, Md.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and CONSUMPTION.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, not only among one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvellous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, that is well founded if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its timely use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

COAL! COAL!

DURING this month (September) I will sell STOVE COAL at $5.25 and NUT at $4.75 cash, at my wharf in Odessa. Now is the time to buy for the coming winter.

R. L. MAILLY,

sep 9-1m Odessa, Del.

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK of

GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats, Hardware,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware.

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

First Class Country Store,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

No Charge for Showing Goods.

Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 1, 1876—tf

WE STILL LIVE.

THE OLD BANK

YET ON TOP!

The Oyster trade having closed, we have commenced the Ice Cream season by putting up a Horse Power, which enables us to supply

ICE CREAM

IN ANY QUANTITY

that may be desired—from 1 gallon to 100, daily—upon short notice. Our

CONFECTIONERY, CAKE,

—AND—

FRUIT DEPARTMENT

is full, as usual. Children's TOYS constantly on hand.

On and after MAY 20th, we will sell

ICE

to all who may want it to the amount of 5 lbs. daily, at our store from 8 to 9 o'clock in the morning. No Ice sold after 9 o'clock and none delivered without the CASH DOWN! and in no quantity of less than 5 lbs.

E. BRICE & CO.

may6-tf AGENTS.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

OF

REAL ESTATE!

A Rare Chance for Capitalists!

Under the Will of Edward Thomas, dec'd, the Executors will sell at Public Sale, at the Hotel of H. D. Paullin, in Odessa, on

WEDNESDAY, October 4th, 1876,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON,

All that valuable Tract of Land, know as

"GREEN MEADOWS,"

Situated on Appoquinimink creek, two miles below Odessa, New Castle county, Del., and contains about 460 ACRES OF LAND. The Will directs that the Farm be sold in two tracts to be divided by the public road leading to Thomas' Landing and E. C. Fenimore's.

Tract No. 1 has a large Brick Mansion, with a large stone Barn and Stable; with all necessary Out-Buildings, such as Carriage House, Ice House, &c.; with about 100 acres of highly improved upland and about 75 acres of embanked meadow.

Tract No. 2 has no buildings but has a fine Apple Orchard of about 200 trees in full bearing, and contains about 150 Acres of very valuable upland and about 75 Acres of embanked meadow. There is a landing on the Farm, where nearly all the peaches of this great peach district are shipped. This tract of land cannot be surpassed as a grain, fruit, or grazing farm, and its situation is very desirable, being in a fine neighborhood and within 2 miles of Postoffice and School.

THE TERMS WILL BE: 10 per cent. down when the property is struck off; one-third when the Deed is executed; one-third in one year from day of sale, and the remaining one-third in two years; the 10 per cent. will be treated as part of first payment, and the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage, with legal interest from date, which will be at the expense of purchaser.

F. T. PERRY,
S. C. THOMAS,
Executors of E. Thomas, dec'd.

☞ The property will be surveyed and a plot exhibited on day of sale. Possession given March 25th, 1877.

NOTICE.—A CARD.

SEAFORD, DEL., August 10, 1876.

To the Directors of the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

GENTLEMEN: Allow me to return you my thanks for the full payment of my claim against your company, under Policy 1146, especially as I had violated one of the express conditions of the policy, whereby its payment could have been avoided, or at least subjected me to long and expensive litigation. I with pleasure recommend my friends to insure their property in the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company. I am respectfully, yours, F. A. MOORE,

for WM. L. MOORE.

Amount paid, $1,350.

GEORGETOWN, DEL., August 16, 1876.

James H. Myers, Esq.,
Secretary Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR: Through you I wish to express my thanks to the Directors for the prompt payment of our claim under Policy 1,368.—Your action under the circumstances, places us under many obligations to your company as we recognize the fact that we had no legal claim on your company for the payment of the same. We will here say to our friends that if they want a policy in a company that tries to practice justice and equity in the adjustment and payment of its losses, then insure your property in the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Truly yours,
W. B. TOMLINSON,
for A. B. Robinson & Co.

Amount paid, $500.

James H. Myers, Esq,
Secretary and Treasurer Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR: Please accept my thanks for your satisfactory settlement and prompt payment of my claim of $1,000 against your company, for loss under Policy No. 1,446 which I held on assignment as collateral security.—The prompt and very satisfactory manner in which all losses are paid by Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company has already made the company a favorite with the insuring public. A. R. WILSON,

Agent and Attorney.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

DEPARTMENT

OF

CHINA

—AND—

QUEENSWARE.

S. M. REYNOLDS,

Has Opened This Week,

IN THE SALESROOM, SECOND STORY

A fresh assortment of the

WORLD-RENOWNED

English China,

in the newest patterns, imported direct from Liverpool, consisting of

HANDLE TEAS,	CREAM CUPS,
BREAKFAST, DINNER AND TEA PLATES,	BOWLS, PITCHERS,
	TOILET SETS,
	TEA POTS,
COVERED BUTTERS WITH DRAINERS,	
COVERED VEGETABLE DISHES,	
SOUP AND SAUCE TUREENS,	
MEAT DISHES, ETC.	

Also, a full stock of IRON STONE AND COMMON WHITE WARE, in all the new patterns, which will be sold as low for Cash as any China House in the States.

Glassware.

Consisting of the new 5th Avenue, Saratoga and Newport

GOBLETS,

at prices from 90 cents to $1 75 per dozen. Table and Bar

TUMBLERS,

in full assortment and styles, from 50 cts to $1 per dozen.

Mason's Porcelain lined tops and Gem, all glass,

FRUIT JARS,

in pints, quarts and half gallons, by the gross or dozen at factory prices.

JELLY GLASSES,

with tin and glass tops, in half and third pint sizes, at all prices from 45 to 90c. per dozen.

Lamps and Fixtures.

All sizes, prices and styles of the celebrated

PERKINS & HOUSE

NON-EXPLOSIVE LAMPS,

the only safety Lamp now in use. Also, their make of

GERMAN STUDENT LAMP,

which gives more light than any other Lamp made.

GLASS LAMPS

in all sizes and prices. Porcelain and Paper

LAMP SHADES,

And HOLDERS, CHIMNEYS, WICKS, &c.

In Our Basement

We also offer to our friends and customers a very nice line of

Housekeeping Articles,

consisting of

KNIVES AND FORKS,

from 50 cents to $2.50 per dozen.

TABLE AND TEA SPOONS,

PORCELAIN LINED KETTLES,

TIN FRUIT CANS AND CEMENT,

BROOMS, BUCKETS,

TUBS, CHURNS,

BUTTER SCALES AND MOULDS, LADLES AND BOWLS, and a great many other very useful articles not mentioned for want of space.

Please call and see us before making purchases elsewhere, and save money at the

CHEAP CORNER,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—$3.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch in space will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.—Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch,	$ 75	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 8 00
2 "	1 25	2 50	4 50	6 75	12 00
3 "	1 75	3 50	6 00	9 00	16 00
4 "	2 25	4 50	8 00	12 00	20 00
¼ col.	3 50	7 00	10 00	15 00	28 00
½ "	6 00	12 00	18 00	30 00	56 00
1 "	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.

TERMS: Cash in advance, invariably.

L. H. LANE, - - ASSISTANT LOCAL EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 23, 1876.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

Items of Local Interest.

Mr. Frank J. Penington lost a cow on last Monday evening from some disease that could not be doctored effectually as our veterinary surgeon was out of town.

The steeples of the Episcopal and Presbyterian Churches, in Smyrna, were blown down by the gale last Sunday. [One advantage of having no steeple.]

A young man named Holden who stole a horse in Bucks county, Pa., was captured in Lewes, Sussex co., last week and locked up to await a requisition from Gov. Hartranft.

The Delaware State Bible Society held its 64th annual meeting at Newark, yesterday week. Hon. D. M. Bates was re-elected President. Its next annual meeting will be held here.

The Smyrna *Times* says that nearly all the trees, some 80 in number, that were blown down in that place on Sunday, were silver maples, mulberries and willows. It was pretty much the same way here.

Rev. Wm. Urie, D. D., formerly pastor of the M. E. Church in this town, but lately of the Salisbury Church, has resigned his charge and proposes to remove to Smyrna, where he will hereafter reside. Ill health is the cause of this movement.

Successful Shooting.

Messrs H. A. Nowland and T. H. Gilpin had pretty good luck in shooting rail birds on Monday afternoon. They went out shortly after dinner and in a few hours succeeded in bagging, in 120 shots, 112 birds. A pretty fair afternoon's sport.

Big Apples.

Mr. Z. McD. Roberts left at our office a few days ago five apples which weighed respectively 12¼, 13½, 13½, 14½, 14¾ ounces. These "Uncle Zack" thinks are pretty good sized "Appoquinininks," and wonders if Uncle Sam (T.) can go him better on them.

A Large Stock of Stoves.

Messrs. Eliason & Benson have on hand a very large assortment of parlor, cook and other stoves, embracing a great variety of patterns and styles, which they are offering at prices to suit the purse of the rich and poor alike. They invite inspection of their stock.

Pet Snake.

At the mill of W. W. Dulaney, near Seaford, is a black snake, six feet long, that has free access to the premises, crawling about the feet of the men, and wandering around the mill at pleasure. It assists the cat in catching mice, and his snakeship and pussy are on most intimate terms. The mice and rats have almost entirely disappeared from the mill since the snake made its appearance. —*Seaford Citizen.*

The Circus.

Van Amburgh & Co's circus and menagerie exhibited in Middletown last Wednesday afternoon and evening to large audiences. A very poor parade was made in the morning, the wagons being old and the paintings dull. The performances offered nothing new and were without interest except in the feats performed by two foreigners and the excellent horsemanship of a very small boy. Foster, the clown, was funny.

Delmarvia Drying Factory.

Large shipments of fruit have been made from this factory during the week, and the preparing of fruit still goes on, as the firm will run on apples entirely when peaches are gone. Mr. Roberts, the genial superintendent, has purchased the entire fruit of Richard Cann's apple orchard near Kirkwood, Del., and is having it shipped by rail to the factory. Mr. R. is quite a pedestrian, he having walked from Kirkwood to Middletown in two hours one day last week.

The Middletown Fair.

As will be seen by the List of Entries published in another column of the TRANSCRIPT, the purses in the Trials of Speed at the approaching Fair of the Peninsula Agricultural and Pomological Association are all well filled, there being 82 entries against 43 last year. There are 18 entries for the 3:30 purse, generally one of the most interesting of the trots as it is mostly participated in by home road horses. Some of the animals entered are very fast trotters, and some interesting races and much fine sport may be expected.

St. Georges Nominations.

At the nomination election held on Saturday last the following gentlemen were nominated as the candidates of the Democratic party for the various Hundred offices to be voted for at the "Little Election" next Tuesday week, October 3d, viz:

For Inspectors.—West District—James H. Scowdrick; East District—Columbus Watkins.

For Road Commissioners.—M. E. Walker, T. J. Craven.

For Assessor.—James Gray.

Quite a Fall.

Samuel Davenport, a young man and son of one of the firm now running Delmarvia Factory, fell through the second-story hatchway of the factory last Thursday week, but escaped any injury, except a bruised leg. He was in the second-story and had taken up a lamp to carry down stairs, when, engrossed with the thought of lighting it, he walked through the hatchway, falling heavily to the floor, the lamp, of course, breaking to atoms and spilling the coal oil over the unfortunate man.

Political Notes.

Thomas Holcomb, Esq., was, on Saturday last, chosen by the Democratic citizens of New Castle Hundred to be their candidate for election to the Legislature in place of R. G. Cooper, Esq., who declined to serve.

The Wilmington Republicans have nominated H. M. Jenkins, editor of the *Commercial* as the candidate of their party for representative in the Legislature. Mr. Jenkins accepts the nomination.

The Inspectors' or "Little" election will take place on Tuesday week, October 3d, and thus far but little enthusiasm seems to have been infused into the campaign. Why is this thus?

Arrest and Assault.

While a party of drunken negroes were making considerable disturbance near Maxwell's hotel on Wednesday evening, Policeman Woodward arrested one and just as he started toward the Hall, one of the party struck him a heavy blow on the head with his fist. Fortunately the force of the blow did not knock him down, and he succeeded in escorting the prisoner to the Hall cells, from whence he was to be taken before 'Squire Walker and tried the next morning. But the future is uncertain to base calculations upon, for the door was broken open during the night, and the prisoner walked forth free.—And it is a question who opened the door—the prisoner or outside friends.

The Wilmington Meeting.

The Democrats of Wilmington held a large and enthusiastic meeting at the Opera House (Masonic Temple) on Tuesday evening. The house was filled to overflowing, every seat being occupied and many persons being obliged to stand. Charles B. Lore, Esq., presided, assisted by vice-presidents from each hundred in the county. Stirring addresses were made by Senator Bayard and Hon. T. C. Campbell, of New York, followed by a forcible speech by Samuel Townsend, Esq. As the first of the campaign this meeting was of much significance, as indicating that the Democracy are aroused to the necessity for zealous labor to retrieve their city and of their determination not to surrender the field without a stubborn fight.

Hurt on the Railroad.

Mr. Charles Sharp, who lives with Mr. Wm. Welden on Samuel Ginn's farm, in Appoquinimink Hundred, met with a sad misfortune on Thursday evening. He was going home from Townsend, walking on the railroad track. He heard the freight train approaching him and stepped off the track, but unfortunately, thinking when the last box car had passed that that was the end of the train, he stepped on the track again, and was struck by a log car, which was attached by a long coupling rod to the other cars, and was knocked down, the wheels passing over his leg and crushing it terribly. A little boy who was with him, ran back to Townsend and told of the accident, upon which some persons procured a hand car and carried the unfortunate man home. His leg will, doubtless, have to be amputated.

Damage at Collins' Beach.

Collins' Beach suffered terribly by the storm. The pier was nearly wrecked, the pavilion and the bath houses were swept away and the trees in the beautiful lawn were badly thinned out, especially in the lower part, near the ball room. The bank (the path leading from the hotel to the pier) was broken in several places, and the whole premises were submerged by from one to two feet of water. Part of the bathing-suit room, near the swing, was also floated off. Frank Collins, the proprietor, is damaged at least $2,000. The sight was frightful for several hours. As the foaming sea lashed the stone pile that protects the lawn, the spray was thrown to the very roof of the hotel. During the hight of the storm it had the appearance of a blinding snow drift. The brave old trees in front of the hotel stood the storm, however, as they have done years and years before.—*Times.*

Appoquinimink Democrats.

At a meeting of the Democratic party of Appoquinimink Hundred, held at the hotel of Wm. B. Hollis, on Saturday, 16th September, 1876, on motion James Kanely, Esq, was called to the chair and Joseph Roberts was appointed secretary.

On motion James Kanely, William H. West and Henry G. Whitock were appointed judges to hold the nomination election for Hundred officers.

Samuel Townsend proposed, as the sense of this meeting, that the Road Commissioners this day nominated, when elected, shall be commissioners for the Hundred and not act as commissioners of districts as heretofore, which proposition was upon his motion, adopted.

The voters then went into an election to nominate candidates for Hundred officers, when Frank E. Vandyke was nominated for Inspector, J. Henry Hanson for Assessor, John McCoy and G. E. Barlow for Road Commissioners. JAMES KANELY, Chairman.

JOSEPH ROBERTS, Secretary.

Temperance Convention.

The following call for a Temperance (political) Convention is published at the request of Mr. G. W. Wells, the Chairman of the Executive Committee.

There will be a convention of practical temperance men held in the city of Wilmington, on Thursday, the 28th day of September, at 2 o'clock in hall No. 6, Masonic Temple, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress, revising the nominations for the Legislature and adding thereto or taking therefrom.

This convention shall be composed of the Executive Committee and the minister and two members appointed by the minister of each of the churches of the several denominations, and three members from each lodge, division or other temperance organization, every member of the convention to be entitled to one vote.

A. Sergeant,	George W. Wells,
Nelson J. Lee,	J. K. Babcock,
Geo. W. Humphrey,	A. D. Davis,
George Forbes,	Geo. C. Simpson,
E. P. H. Martin,	W. D. Pickels,

Executive Committee.

A Destructive Storm.

The Equinoctial storm, on Saturday last, seems to have been a general one. From every section of the country come reports of its ravages, and unroofed houses and uprooted trees are seen and heard of on every quarter. In Middletown it raged with great violence.—Much damage was done in the uprooting and breaking to pieces of valuable shade and fruit trees. Among others which fell before its fury were two fine silver maples which stood in front of Mr. J. B. Roberts stove and tin store. These trees were blown across the street completely blocking it up and entirely preventing all carriage travelling. The weeping willow in the Presbyterian Church yard was split in two a very large limb falling into the street. A splendid maple at the corner of the Central Hotel was blown down and ruined. Besides these there were dozens of others all through the town, and on Monday morning the streets were littered with fallen trees, tree branches, leaves, &c.

In the country its ravages were equally extensive. Many orchards were terribly damaged, especially young ones. Large numbers of trees were blown down and broken by the force of the wind. Capt. W. E. Appleton suffered severely, his trees being mostly young. Mr. Thos. Cochran was another heavy loser, both in the breaking of his orchards and in other property. His cattle sheds were blown down and his corn-crib unroofed. Mr. Arthur Johns, of Sassafras Neck, Md., was also badly damaged. One side of his kitchen was blown in causing much injury and inconvenience. E. C. Fenimore, Esq., suffered much from the breaking of his river banks and the overflowing of his fields. But it would be a hopeless task to undertake to mention all the damage done or to enumerate even the chief sufferers. All felt the effects of the storm in a greater or a less degree and all agree, even the "oldest inhabitant" coinciding, that it was one of the biggest blows that any of us have ever seen, and no one is anxious to see any greater one.

Shipwreck in Delawre Bay.

The Smyrna *Times* gives the following account of the wreck of the steamer *Fulcon*, from Philadelphia to Smyrna, at the mouth of Smyrna creek in last Sunday's gale: She was due at Rothwell's at 5 that morning, but owing to the darkness and wind on Saturday night she put into the Christiana. About 8 o'clock the next morning she steamed down the bay, on the Jersey side, where she was protected from the wind and had a comparatively smooth passage. She left the Jersey side, to come across, about 12.30, and by the time she had made two-thirds the distance the gale struck her, while she was broadside to the wind, which rendered her entirely unmanageable. At once her situation was critical. The sea was washing over her at every swell, and such a sea was never witnessed before. The water was lashed into a white foam and made the bay look more like banks of snow drift than the angry element it really was. The steamer was loaded down almost to her very guards with one of the heavest freights she ever carried, and her passenger list numbered twenty-six souls, many of them women and children of this town who had made up an excursion party and taken this route to the Centennial. Finally the boat struck the flats off the mouth of the creek and as she did so the sea broke through her middle deck, carrying boxes, barrels and packages with the resistless current. In a moment, almost, her freight was swept off and she lighted up, when she drifted to the shore on the New Castle side of the creek. During all this terrible period, the passengers, though uneasy, showed no signs of panic. They were all in the upper cabin, above the deck where the sea was creating such a havoc with the freight. In the meantime the flag of distress was run up, and immediately the crews of the oyster vessels lying in the mouth of the creek put out to the relief of the foundering craft. It was a brave thing. They succeeded in reaching the sinking steamer and first rescued the women and children, whom they brought safely to land. This was about 3 in the afternoon. The passengers, for the most part, owe their lives to these daring men. Soon after this the steamer was blown over to the New Castle shore, as above stated, where she is now a stranded wreck. But not a life was lost. Her freight, said to be worth from $4,000 to $5,000, was washed ashore all along the marsh from the creek to Collins' Beach, three miles.

Maryland Affairs.

On Monday morning last Jas. W. Straughn, a member of the firm of Straughn Bros., Cambridge, committed suicide in that town by cutting his throat. He arose as usual, and after eating his breakfast went over to a barber shop and was shaved. After returning to his store he procured a shoe-knife, and repairing to his room up stairs, deliberately drew the deadly blade from ear to ear. His brother, hearing a fall, hastened up to his room and found him weltering in his blood. His death was almost instantaneous. No cause is assigned for the rash act, except temporary aberration of the mind. He was about forty years old, and a member of the order of Knights of Pythias.

The Easton *Star*, which last week refused to indorse the nomination of the Hon. D. M. Henry, the democratic nominee for Congress in the first district, has now placed Mr. Henry's name at the head of its columns, and will give him its support should he accept the nomination.

The farmers of Wicomico county generally have nearly finished cutting the tops and stripping the blades of the corn crop. The yield is hardly as large as was expected. The crop taken as a whole, however, is far above an average one.

During the past week there were a number of burglaries committed along the Junction and Breakwater Railroad. Many stationhouses and stores were broken into, but the booty obtained by the burglars was small.

The Cecil county grangers held a large picnic near Elkton on Wednesday last, at which addresses were delivered by Wm. Dean, of Delaware, and H. H. Kimble in exposition of the principles of the order.

Mr. Tilison, whilst riding through Berlin on Wednesday with his son and his son's wife, was thrown out in the rear of the wagon by the tilting of a seat and had his shoulder blade broken.

The Eastern Shore papers report a general destruction of the shade trees in that section by Sunday's storms. Aside from this the damage was not great.

There will be an exhibition of colts foaled last spring at Andersontown, in Caroline county, on Saturday afternoon, September 30, 1876.

"Snipe," an English setter belonging to Emory McClenahan, of Port Deposit, took the third premium at the Centennial dog show last week.

The Southern Convocation of the Diocese of Easton will meet in St. Stephen's Church, Fairmount, on Tuesday evening, October 24.

The Salisbury *Advertiser* predicts the election of Hon. D. M. Henry to Congress from the first district by at least 3,000 majority.

H. R. Torbert, editor of the *Cecil Whig*, is confined to his bed by a severe attack of bilious fever.

The damage at Crisfield by the late storm is estimated at $5,000.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

It is reported that BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has, since its introduction in the United States reached the immense sale of 40,000 dozen per year. Over 6,000 Druggists have ordered this medicine direct from the factory, at Woodbury, N. J., and not one has reported a single failure, but every letter speaks of its astonishing success in curing severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. We advise any person that has any predisposition to weak Lungs, to go to their druggists, Dr. Chamberlaine, Middletown, or H. P. Baker, Odessa, and get this medicine, or inquire about it. Regular size, 75 cts. Sample bottle 10 cts. Two doses will relieve any case. Don't neglect your cough

Nervous Debility.

Vital weakness or depression: a weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage; the result of mental over work, indescretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by Humphreys' Homœopathic Specific No. 28. It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy, stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price $1 per single vial, or $5 per package of five vials and $2 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homœopathic Medicine Co., 562 Breadway, N. Y. See large advertisement.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

Thousands lead miserable lives, suffering from dyspepsia, a disordered stomach and liver, producing biliousness, heartburn, costiveness, weakness, irregular appetite, low spirits, raising food after eating, and often ending in fatal attacks of fever. THEY KNOW THEY ARE SICK, yet get little sympathy. The unfailing remedy, which is yearly restoring thousands, is DaCosta's Radical Cure, sold by C. Anderson, Druggist, Middletown.

A 25c. bottle will convince you of its merits. Don't delay another hour after reading this, but go and get a bottle, and your relief is as certain as you live. Will you do it, or will you continue to suffer? Think for yourself!

Professor Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is perfectly safe and extremely palatable.—No physic required. Costs 25 cents Try it.

Business Locals.

Averill Chemical Paint,

Ready-mixed, the *Cheapest, Best and Prettiest.* For sale at the manufacturer's prices by

sep23-2m G. E. HUKILL.

Good, heavy long leg Boots for men's wear $2 25, 2 50, 2 75 and 3 00, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Extra long leg, whole leather, double sole Men's Boots—warranted not to leak, rip or break until worn out with old age. Price, only $4 cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Pure Lead, Pure Linseed Oil,

And the best Colors, as low as the lowest, by

sep23-2m G. E. HUKILL.

Men's fine calf Dress Boots, double and single sole, at $4 00, 4 50 and 5 00. Also, calf Congress Gaiters at $1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 50 3 00 and 4 00, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Boys' and Youths' Congress Gaiters, Bals., and Long Boots to fit all the little folks, at $1 25, 1 50 & 1 75, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Harrison's Town & Country Paint,

(Ready-mixed.) Beautiful, Economical, and Durable! at bottom prices, by

sep23-2m G. E. HUKILL.

Home made shirts, made of the Best Wamsutta Muslin and No. 2100 Linen and perfect fit, for $1.00. For sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Opened this day, a new case of CALICOES, warranted fast colors, at 6 cts. per yard, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Ladies call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at the new assortment of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, in all widths and prices from 10 cents and upwards.

Ladies in need of a nice Silk Dress, call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at those Guinet Black Silks at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 per yard, just received direct from the importers.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses Choice Sugar Loaf Drips and Sugar House Syrups, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Rumford's Yeast Powder the best in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS'.

An elegant Two-Button Kid Glove for 75 cents cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

New No. 1, 2, & 3 Mackerel in barrels, half barrels, quarters and kitts; New Split Labrador Herring in barrels and half barrels, just received and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roasted 29 cents, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Star Skirt Braids 7 cents Cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Beef (smoked), at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Clark's best Spool Cotton, 6 cents per Spool or 70 cents per dozen *Cash*, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

ENVELOPES of all sizes, and letter heads with business cards, furnished, very cheap at the TRANSCRIPT office.

JOS. M. VANHEKLE. C. T. VANHEKLE.

VANHEKLE & VANHEKLE,

FRUIT AND PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

323 NORTH WATER STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

REFERENCES:

F. McIntire, Cashier of Delaware City Nat'l Bank,
I. W. Vandegrift, McDonough, New Castle County, Del.
J. T. Cheairs, Delaware City, Del.

sep 2-3mos

WORDEN BASKET FACTORY.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED

in prices of my

STAVE PEACH

ordered early.

J. E. WORDEN,
Worden Basket Factory and Lumber Yard, SMYRNA, DEL.
Correspondence solicited. jul22

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

I am prepared to accommodate permanent and transient guests at reasonable rates.

The Bar is at all times stocked with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Segars.

A fine Livery is also attached to the Hotel, where teams are to be had at reasonable rates.

Come and See Me.

WM. B. HOLLIS,
April 8–tf Proprietor.

Sheep. Sheep.

I have on hand SEVEN HUNDRED head of STOCK SHEEP of good quality, selected with great care, which I will sell at low rates. Those in want of sheep are cordially invited to call and inspect them.

sep16 GEO. ECHENHOFER. Middletown, Del.

SHEEP! SHEEP!

I will have 1200 HEAD OF SUPERIOR STOCK EWES, selected with great care under my personal supervision, at Middletown, Del., on SATURDAY the 23d inst. I will also have another lot of 1200 of same kind by the 12th of October.

L. P. McDOWELL,
Sep16—4w Middletown, Del.

A. L. LEONARD,

General Commission Merchant,

WANTED,

BUTTER, EGGS, COTTON, WOOL, TOBACCO, HIDES, GRAIN, BARK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT, &c., &c.

68 South Street,

jul1–6m BALTIMORE, MD.

HORSES FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE,

being surplus stock purchased for Centennial purposes. Apply at Chestnut & Walnut Sts. R. R. Co., 41ST & CHESNUT STREETS,

sep16-4t Philadelphia.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent horse, cart and wagons, to do all kinds of Hauling at lower rates than can be obtained elsewhere. Coal and Lumber hauled at short notice. Sand of all kinds on hand at low rates. All orders will receive prompt attention. Give me a call.

JOHN W. HAYES,
Successor to L. G. Vandegrift,
aug 19-6m MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

FOR SALE.

150 Cords of Oak and Maple WOOD, either in the woods or delivered in quantities to suit purchasers. Apply to JOHN A. REYNOLDS,

Dec12–tf. Middletown, Del,

Instruction.

DELAWARE COLLEGE.

The next collegiate year will commence on Wednesday evening, September 6th. There are three courses of study: I. The Classical; II. The Scientific and Agricultural; III. Literary. A selection of studies, however, may be made, but a regular course is strongly recommended

ESTIMATE OF EXPENSES.

Board for the collegiate year of thirty-eight weeks at $3 per week	$114 00
Tuition	60 00
Room rent and incidental expenses	20 00
Total	$194 00

Students are required to provide their own books, and fuel for their private rooms will be furnished at cost. Students who receive scholarship appointments are relieved from the charge for tuition, and the above estimate is thereby reduced from $194 to $134.—Scholarships may be obtained by applying to members of the Delaware Legislature. Both sexes admitted to the class rooms. The time table of the P.. W. & B. Railroad and its connections is now such that students residing within a convenient distance may attend the daily sessions of the College, and return home at night. Daily car fare from Wilmington, $1.06 per week. Catalogues and further information may be had by addressing the President. WM. H. PURNELL, LL. D.

NEWARK, DEL., Aug. 10, 1876.

Musical Instruction.

I have secured for

ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL,

MIDDLETOWN.

a most thoroughly accomplished Teacher of Music, in the person of MRS. HARRISON, of Va.

Mrs. Harrison is a graduate in this specialty from one of the first institutions in the South, in Richmond; and, since her graduation, has been a Teacher of large experience and marked success.

I heartily commend this opportunity to all who wish, for themselves or for their children, the best cultivation of Piano, Organ or Vocal Music.

Pupils received in this Departmeat who may not be otherwise connected with the School.

sep2-4t WILLIAM C. BUTLER.

NEWARK ACADEMY Delaware.

A home school for young ladies, little girls, and boys under sixteen. Next term will open Sept. 4. Location healthful. Terms very moderate. Boys thoroughly prepared for college. For circulars, address MISS CHAMBERLAIN, Principal.

sep9-2m

ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

for Girls and Young Ladies. Rev. WILLIAM C. BUTLER, Rector.

This School is offered to the parents of this peninsula as a Home, under their own eye and within their reach, where their daughters may receive faithful training in all things that conduce to physical, mental and spiritual growth; as members of the family, of society and, above all, of the Church of God.

The Department of Music, instrumental and vocal, will be in charge of a Graduate and an experienced and successful Teacher in that specialty.

Boys, under ten years of age, received.

Address the Rector for circulars. The Fall term begins September 20th, 1876. jul29y

Phosphates.

WHANN'S

RAW BONE

Super-Phosphate.

This well known Fertilizer, with a record of nearly sixteen years' successful use, is still the avowed favorite of many of our best farmers. The reputation of

WHANN'S RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

is so firmly established, that any extended reference to it is unnecessary. On all the crops peculiar to this Peninsula it has

PRODUCED MARKED RESULTS

and maintained its high chaarcter as a

FIRST-CLASS, THOROUGHLY RELIABLE MANURE.

WHANN'S RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

contains every element needed by growing plants, in a condition ready for immediate assimilation. It is rich in soluble phosphates, ammonia and potash, all of which are absolutely necessary to the culture of crops. *A special improvement made in the fertilizer this year consists in the addition of a liberal proportion of potash, and an increased per centage of soluble phosphates.* This will impart greatly increased value to the fertilizer, and will largely add to its reputation. Those who have not yet tried it will do well to use it on their land.

For pamphlets, circulars and other information, address

WALTON, WHANN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

SUN GUANO.

Farmers desiring a *cheap* manure should use our celebrated

SUN GUANO.

Although a comparatively new article, it has met with unprecedented success, and its sales are greater than those of any other fertilizer on this Peninsula. Its extremely moderate price places it within reach of every farmer. It is

PROMPT, ACTIVE AND DURABLE

and we warrant it to be

Free from Adulteration.

Circulars, pamphlets and full information mailed free.

WALTON, WHANN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

203 West Front Street, WILMINGTON, DEL.

sep 9-6t

J. E. TYGERT & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

STAR BONE PHOSPHATE

AND

Pure Ground Bone,

Also dealers in Fertilizing Materials of all kind.

TRADE MARK

OFFICES: 42 South Delaware Avenue, Phila., Pa. Smyrna, Delaware. sep9-3m

PERSONAL.

VISITORS to the Centennial accommodated with cool, nice rooms, breakfast and supper at $1 per day. Within ten minutes ride (by steam) of the Main Building. Station in sight of the house. Not obliged to use the street cars. Lunch provided if required. For full particulars address

MRS. ROSALEINE R. MURPHEY,
S. E. cor. 26th & Dauphin Sts.,
aug 5–tf PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Professional.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS,

Notary Public,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

MARTIN B. BURRIS,

LAND SURVEYOR

jun17-1y MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DR. THOS. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Feb 14–1y.

Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointment should make engagements previous to the day they come.

Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept constantly on hand.

REYNOLDS & CO.,

No. 832 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Conveyancers, Surveyors, Real Estate Agents, Collectors of Accounts, Bills, &c.

Houses and Lands rented, and rents collected; Loans negotiated; Titles examined; Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, and other Legal papers carefully drawn, and supervised by counsel permanently retained. Correspondence solicited.

Reference furnished.

REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 832 MARKET STREET,
Jan 11—1y Wilmington, Del.

Miscellaneous.

CELEBRATED HAGERSTOWN,

OR KELLER'S PATENT, [THE BEST]

GRAIN, SEED and FERTILIZER DRILLS.

The only Drill that will positively distribute properly all kinds of Grain, Seed and Fertilizers

A few of the points of superiority of this Drill over all others, are:

1ST—Force Feed Arrangement for Sowing Grain, consisting of one gum and one iron roller—which is really the only force feed arrangement made—giving you an even and regular distribution of grain at all times. Can sow any amount of grain, from a peck to two bushels.

2D—The Patent Spring Hoes, having gum springs on end of Drag-Bar, (being the only perfect gum-spring arrangement) thereby doing away with the old wooden brake-pins, and allowing the Drill to pass any obstruction that the axle will go over without interfering with working of Drill.

3D—The *Patent movable or sliding Fulcrum of Spring Bar* for sowing the grain deep or shallow, is an improvement not possessed by any other drill.

4TH—The *Patent shield for covering the Gear-wheels*, to prevent clogging or cramping with weeds, cornstalks or accumulation of grit and gravel, which make a Drill run heavy, is a needed improvement over all other drills.

5TH—The *Land Surveyor* is as correct as it is possible to make one, having one face showing 1-16 acre, and another face registering the acres.

6TH—The *Patent Axle* is so constructed that the bearings are all on the outer and inner parts of Spindle, causing the Drill to run lighter to the team, and more steady, than if bearing was all on center of spindle.

7TH—All we can say for the *Patent Guano or Fertilizer Attachment* is that it is the only one that will sow or distribute properly all kinds of fertilizers in all conditions.

THE BEST also has a Patent Hoe Shifter, by which the Boots can be changed from straight to zigzag line, or vice versa, while seeding along. The Grass Seed Attachment is perfect. In fact, it would be impossible to give all the good and superior points possessed by this Drill, without occupying too much space. Suffice it to say, our Drill is just what is claimed for it—*the best*—AND HAS NO EQUAL.

For further information call on any of the following

AGENTS.

L. V. ASPRIL & SON,	Odessa,	Del.
C. J. ALEXANDER,	Delaware City,	"
A. P. CARNAGY,	Summit Bridge,	"
CASHO MACHINE CO.,	Newark,	"
JOSEPH HEISEL,	St. Georges,	"
WILLIAM G. HILL,	Clayton,	"
WEIR & BRO.,	Christiana,	"
J. JACKSON PIERCE,	Wilmington,	"

Or,

HARPER & BAKER,

DOVER, DEL.,

General Agents for State of Delaware and Eastern Shores of Maryland & Virginia.

Pamphlets, price-lists and terms sent on application to any of the above agents.

aug 5–tf

NEW STOVE AND TIN STORE

in Middletown.

Eliason & Benson,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES, AND TIN WARE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We have in stock the most popular and best Parlor, Cook and Room Stove manufactured, among them may be found the Home Delight, Morning Light, Florentine, Tuscan, Bon Ton, Florence, Charm, Belle, Regulator, Centennial, Palace Cook, Golden Eagle, Eureka, Combination Cook, Wabash, Model Complete, Victor Cook, Pretty Range, Pet Range, and can furnish on short notice any other stove manufactured.

We invite special attention to the Regulator "Revolving Top" for convenience. Surpasses anything in the stove line ever offered in this market.

Stoves repaired on the shortest notice.

Roofing and spouting a specialty.

We hope by giving our personal attention to business, and making moderate charges to receive a share of the public patronage.

Give us a call. ELIASON & BENSON, Middletown, Del.

BRICKS! BRICKS!

The undersigned has on hand a lot of well made BRICKS which he will sell at his yard at Armstrong's Station, Del. R. R., CHEAP for CASH. Those in want of BRICKS are invited to give him a call.

Aug 26—1m BENJ. ARMSTRONG.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

METHODS POINTS

METHODS OF BUSINESS POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

IN THE PURCHASE OF

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All.	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price.
WE receive Cash Payment from All.	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts.
WE give a Guarantee protecting All.	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods.
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All.	We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit.
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash.	IT is easy to buy of us, since all are treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others.
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell.	BICKERING and debate are done away by us, everybody gets our best without having to ask for it.
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments.	OUR large experience, capital and facilities we use for the people's benefit in lowering prices.
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price.	WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars.
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure.	NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. A child may buy as cheaply as a man.
WE employ first-class workmen in every department.	
WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money.	

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Line of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

ADKISSON & CO.,

Having purchased of C. ANDERSON

BARR'S (well-known) DRUG STORE

Respectfully solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage so long enjoyed by this old Stand. They will keep on hand a full Stock of

PURE FRESH DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

ALSO

PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS; HORSE POWDERS, LINIMENTS, &c.; PURE LIQUORS FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES; LAMPS, AND LAMP GOODS;

And Everything generally kept in a First-class Drug Store.

DR. ADKISSON will give his constant attention to the business, and will also prescribe for any one requiring advice.

The Store will be open SUNDAYS from 9 to 10½ o'clock, A. M., and from 2 to 4, and 6 to 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Dry Goods.

1776. CENTENNIAL YEAR. 1876.

EDWIN HALL,

28 South Second Street,

BELOW MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

Would respectively invite ladies visiting the city to examine our stock, consisting in part of

BLACK SILKS of the best makes, which we guarantee.
COLORED SILKS of the newest and most desirable shades.
FANCY SILKS at very low prices.
DRESS GOODS, embracing all the new fabrics.
SHAWLS, COATS, LACE GOODS, &c.
DRESS MAKING in all its branches.

White Goods, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Neck Ties, &c,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & LINENS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Irish Linens, Muslins, &c.

(THE STORE IS ACCESSIBLE FROM ALL POINTS BY STREET CARS.)

ONE PRICE, AND PRICES GUARANTEED.

may 6—3mos.

Business Cards.

THOMAS MASSEY, Jr.,

**